THE MAN ABOUT TOWN.

A Chronicle and Review of the Doings of the Day, at Home and Abroad.

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Here and There.

HIS Highness the Nawab Nazim of Bengal arrived at the Great Western Hotel, Birmingham, on Monday, accompanied by Prince Ali Kudr, Prince Soleiman Kudr, and a numerous suite.

The Prince and the Princess of Wales have left London for Dunrobin Castle, on a visit to the Duke of Sutherland.

The Empress Eugenie and the Prince Imperial have left the Marine Hotel, at Hastings, for Camden House, Chislehurst, which has been taken for the temporary occupation of her Imperial Majesty. Madame Lebreton is in attendance on the Empress.

The accounts which have appeared in the papers of the journey of the Empress of the French from Hastings to Chislehurst are not entirely correct. The Empress left Hastings at two o'clock by the regular train, attended only by her nieces, Madame [illegible], and the American gentleman, who alone with Madame Le Breton accompanied her Majesty from Paris to Ryde, and from Ryde to Hastings.

The aurora borealis, of unusual brilliance, was seen at North Anston, near Worksop, on Saturday night, from nine till eleven o'clock. The rays were coloured, and during the time stated North Anston Church could be seen at a distance of half-a-mile, almost as distinctly as by daylight.

Richard Weaver, the Revivalist preacher, has withdrawn his appeal against the decision of the Macclesfield magistrates, who ordered him to contribute towards the support of the illegitimate child of Sarah Leah, his domestic servant.

Mr. Gladstone commenced his reply to the Working Men's Deputation, which waited upon him a few days since, by acknowledging the right of the working men to ask the Government their views upon the present important crisis. He repudiated any idea of lukewarmness on the part of the English Government to the events going on upon the continent. Before the war commenced they had taken every possible steps to prevent it, and since it had been going on they had not lost any opportunity of endeavouring to bring about a peace; and that course they would still pursue. With regard to annexation of territory or terms of peace, that was a point upon which he could offer no opinion at present. When the two parties were fairly brought face to face to discuss terms of peace, her Majesty's Government would not be found wanting in their duty to obtain a just and honourable peace. With respect to the recognition of what was called the Republic of France, for all practical purposes diplomatic arrangements were kept up between her Majesty's Government and the Provisional Government of France. It could not be expected that her Majesty's Government could go in advance of the people of France. The English Government were prepared to acknowledge any government the voice of the French people decided upon; but that voice had not yet spoken. The present government of France dare not profess itself to be anything than provisional, for the defence of the country. If, however, the people of France had decided on what form of government they would have, that government would be recognised by her Majesty's Government, whether republic, monarchy, or empire.

Mr. Cardwell, Secretary of War, accompanied by a number of artillery and engineer officers, has visited Harwich, and made an inspection of the Circular Redoubt and Landguard Fort. Important additions to the defences of the harbour are stated to be in contemplation. Among the officers who went down with Mr. Cardwell was Major-General Sir F. E. Chapman, Inspector-General of Fortifications and Director of Works.

We very much regret to hear that, in consequence of the interuption of the Continental railroad traffic, the crews of the goods boats of the London, Chatham, and Dover Railway Company have been paid off. We hear likewise that all the commanders and crews of the South-Eastern Railway Company's steamboats have had notice that their services will not be required after a certain date. The Belgians seem to have all the work and pay at present.

The island of Inchkeith, on the Frith of Forth, it is reported, is to be fortified. Six acres of ground for the erection of barracks and batteries, and three-quarters of an acre for a similar purpose at Kinghorn Point, on the Fife coast, were purchased by the Government, and by the erection of a battery by the martello tower which stands towards the entrance of Leith harbour, the design appears to be to command by a cross fire the channel on both sides of Inchkeith. From Inchkeith to Kinghornness the distance is three miles, and from Inchkeith to the martello tower three and a half-miles. The channel between the island and Leith harbour is somewhat dangerous to navigate.

The exodus of French to Jersey continues with little abatement, about 500 persons arriving on the island by the last three packets for St. Malo and Granville, upwards of 400 coming for the latter port on Thursday and Monday. All the refuges appear to be of the wealthier class, no working men being amongst them. The packet for Granville on Monday, in addition to the large number of passengers, brought over 13 stallions, a portion of the stud of a large breeder at Caen, who has sent them over to avoid their falling into the hands of the Prussians. Persons from France have been in the island securing accommodation for a large number of breeding horses—said to belong to the government—for a similar purpose.

The first civil marriage in Vienna took place on the 16th inst. The bridegroom was the editor of a Vienna paper, and both he and the bride declared to the magistrate that they professed no special creed, and were therefore desirous of availing themselves of the privilege of being married without the intervention of a priest, under the new laws. After the ceremony the bridegroom thanked the magistrate in a short speech, and gave some money for the poor-box.

The Paris mob does not require to be urged to form itself into a "vigilance committee"—as it is, no doubt many innocent persons have been grossly molested. The latest victim in this respect was an English Foreign Office messenger, Captain Johnston, who was arrested by a mob in the Faubourg St. Honoré, and though fully identified at the Embassy, was not released until he had suffered the indignity of being dragged to the guard-house—where a National Guard, in a less excited frame of mind than his comrades, succeeded in effecting his liberation.

As to the special sanctity of Paris, writes a special (German) correspondent, of which we hear so much, they rebut the plea with indignant ridicule. Paris, they urge, is a fortified town. If it is not, or even though it is, let it surrender, as Rheims has done, as Meaux has done, as Nancy has done, and it will be treated like Nancy, Meaux, and Rheims. But for a town determined to defend itself, and preparing for years to be defended, to cry out because it is attacked, is surely one of the most ludicrous things ever heard of. Why is it to have this special exemption? Because the ladies of Europe have gone for years to buy their bonnets there? M. Victor Hugo speaks of it as "the august city," and others, going a step further, are calling it "*la ville sainte*." The French never had any sense of humour, or they could never perpetrate anything so comic. *La ville sainte!* Heaven save the mark! Let Paris lay down its arms, and all its trumpery finery will be spared. If it resists, it will be stormed. If it still resists, it will be bombarded, and M. Offenbach may fiddle among the ruins.

Crowds, we hear, have gone about flats on the Boulevards, crying, "Cafés closed at nine o'clock!" "Away with the prostitutes!" "Disciplined soldiers ought to be on the fortifications!" Crowds also accompany and applaud the detachments of National Guards, which go the round of the Boulevards, closing all cafés precisely at ten o'clock.

A rather amusing occurrence took place at Cassel a few nights ago. In one of the public inns, a conversation arose in reference to to the present denizen of Wilhelmshöhe. Apart from the general company, a lady was sitting, whose face was muffled up, and who evidently wished to "keep her distance." A German woman began to abuse Napoleon in the most unmeasured terms. He had been a tyrant to France, and to Germany a scourge. Look at the tens of thousands of fine honest young fellows that, through his fault, were now lying dead on the battle-field! How many women had he made widows—how many children orphans? How long the German lady would have proceeded in this eloquent strain, had she met with no obstacle, it is impossible to tell. Unfortunately, however, she was stopped very short. The muffled lady suddenly rose up, and, going over to the reviler of Napoleon, administered to her a number of by no means gentle blows. Assailant and assailed screamed with equal loudness; the male members of the party began, some to laugh, some to shout for help. At last the attention of "mine host" was attracted. He rushed into the room, separated the combatants, and began to expostulate with the muffled lady. After some time she consented to leave his house and seek for lodgings elsewhere. After her departure, and when tranquillity was restored, the innkeeper informed his customers that his late guest was one of the Emperor's servants, just arrived from Paris, and on her way to Wilhelmshöhe.

The following is the exact text of a despatch which the Duc d'Aumale has sent in answer to offers made to him on several sides to elect him to the Constituent Assembly:—"Always ready to serve my country, I accept the candidature. This is my programme: Actual adhesion to the Government which fights and negotiates. Future adhesion to the Government freely chosen by the Constituent Assembly. Honourable peace. Liberty—order—probity!"

We are able to state that there is no foundation for reports that have been spread as to the disturbed state of Nice and its vicinity. The Swiss journals have published some statements on this subject which, if not true, were at all events favourable to their interests in being calculated to detain travellers in Switzerland. We are assured, however, that, except on the day when the French Republic was proclaimed, English tourists would have found Nice, at any time since the war began, as little affected by it as an English watering-place.

The frequenters of the Admiralty Pier, Dover, on Thursday, watched with intense interest an event which took place six miles out upon the sea. A French man-of-war, sailing east, suspecting a screw steamer sailing westward to be a Prussian, demanded her colours. She refused to show them, and the Frenchman then fired upon her. She tried to escape, but the man-of-war giving chase came up with her, and sent officers on board to examine her papers. These, it is supposed, were found to be perfectly satisfactory; and the screw was allowed to steam on her way. The French crew were thus disappointed of an expected prize.

On the 1st October, and thenceforwards, the following will be the latest times for posting letters, post cards, newspapers, books, and circulars at the Post-offices in London, for the early day mails to the provinces and to Ireland, and for the evening mails generally, &c.

EARLY DAY MAILS TO THE PROVINCES AND TO IRELAND.

	Letters and Post Cards.	Newspapers, Books, and Circulars.
Town receiving houses	9. 0 P.M.	9. 0 P.M.
Town pillar boxes	4. 0 A.M.	"
Head district offices, and Branch office, Charing-cross	4. 0 "	4. 0 A.M.
Branch Post-office, Lombard-street,* and General Post-office	5.45 "	5.45 "

EVENING MAILS.†

Town receiving houses and pillar boxes	5.30 P.M.	4.45 P.M.
Branch Post-office, Charing-cross Head district offices ..... Branch Post-office, Lombard-street General Post-office	6. 0 "	5 30 "

No alteration will be made in the times for posting for the mid-day dispatches to the provinces.—General Post-office, September, 1870.

* 4.30 A.M. for Irish Mails.

† For times for posting with late fee, see "Postal Guide" and special notices at the several offices.

The Man Abroad.

FLORENCE, *September 26.*

IT was public opinion alone that forced the Italian army to go to Rome. The orders given to Cadorna were to stop at eight miles from the city; then to go nearer; then not to occupy the Leonine City, and not to answer its fire. The division of General Bixio, therefore, was exposed to the guns of the Vatican for four hours. From the dispositions taken and the occupation of the city, it was made clear that the Leonine City, which comprises the Castel St. Angelo, is to be left to the Pope, where he will reign as independent Sovereign. Therefore, the Pope will be able to point his cannons over the capital of Italy, over the Parliament, and over the Royal residence. But the six or seven thousand inhabitants of the Città Leonina, who must remain subjects of the Pope, do not like this arrangement, and they assaulted the Pope's guards; so that the Holy Father was obliged to ask Cadorna to protect him. How is it possible to come to a *modus vivendi* against the wish of these six thousand? Either the troops of the King of Italy will have to oppress the people to defend the Pope, or the latter must be permitted to pay a sufficient band of mercenaries, native or foreign. In this way the problem of the temporal power of the Pope will remain unsolved, because the Pontiff will always remain King, although of a small State and of few subjects. The principal problem remaining unsolved, other secondary ones appear which are nearly as important, as, for example, primogeniture, the religious corporations, the *maine-morte*, the Holy Office, the Dateria, Propaganda Fide, &c. Moreover, as a matter of course, the kingdom of Italy must pay the civil list of the Pope, and provide good living for all his cardinals, thus draining many millions from the already exhausted treasury of Italy.

Obvious facts and easy conjectures have already spread discontent among the Romans. The formula of the plebiscitum is as follows: "The Romans, in the belief that the Italian Government will guarantee the free exercise of his spiritual authority to the Holy Father, answer *Yes*." The text of the King's letter to the Pope, published in the Florence newspapers, came *à propos* to augment the general ill-humour. In it the King confesses that he is forced to occupy Rome for fear of a revolution, but that he has no other aim than the preservation of order, wishing the Supreme Pontiff to preserve his spiritual authority and the independence of the Holy See. The letter is signed, "your humble, devoted, and obedient son."

The first troops that entered Rome were eight battalions of bersaglieri, who marched to the Quirinal. A crowd of people went to the Capitol to proclaim the fall of the temporal power, but were received by the squadriglieri in the Piazza Colonna with a discharge of musketry. The squadriglieri are for the most part ex-brigands, who gave themselves up to the Pontifical gendarmes, with a promise to form a corps in the service of the Pope. They wear a conical hat, red waistcoat, and trousers in the Calabrese fashion. The crowd, becoming much greater, then pushed on to the Capitol, whence another band of squadriglieri fired on them, killing and wounding a few, and dispersing the rest. The same day many thousands of citizens assembled at the Coliseum, and elected a provisional giunta, composed of forty-two members. In the evening the people liberated the political prisoners who were shut in Castello and St. Michele. The latter had been visited by six shells from the batteries of Bixio at Porta S. Pancrazio. This prison was guarded by gendarmes and squadriglieri, and in it the most important of our patriots were shut: Cardinal Petroni, condemned for life, and already a prisoner for nineteen years; the Doctor Luigi Castallazzo, Count Pagliani, Giulio Ajani, and Cesare Sterbini, condemned for life, and already imprisoned some for three years and others even longer. Dr. Castellazzo seeing the gendarmes replaced by the squadriglieri, and seeing the 20th pass without anybody coming to open the doors, feared that those brigands were bent on some horrible crime before liberty could arrive. He heard them come up to the galleries swearing and beating the ground with their muskets. But just then a deputy in the Italian Parliament, a friend of Castellazzo, arrived, and announced to him his liberation, which was to take place the next day. The bersaglieri then came to take possession of the prison, and on their approach the squadriglieri vanished. The prison of St. Michele is in the Trastevere, and the Trasteverine women, who had heard of the misery of the prisoners, had for many years tried to liberate them by throwing petitions to that effect, in the carriage of the Pope, or crying to him as he passed, "Holy Father, free those unfortunate creatures!" When, therefore, the liberated prisoners passed through Trastevere, they were carried in triumph, and there were few who did not shed tears at the sight of their thin and wan faces, and their prematurely whitened hair and galley-slave costume.

The same day General Cadorna entered the city of Rome in triumph at the head of his three divisions, and signed the conditions of the capitulation of the Papal troops. When next day the prisoners of war marched before the Italian troops, who were giving them the unmerited honours of war, some of them began to insult the Italian army. Whereupon General Bixio publicly censured General Cadorna for having given such easy conditions to cowards. These words were heard by Generals Kanzler and de Curten, who were passing by at the moment.

On the 22nd the people went to the Foreign Office, to the Home Office, to the Police, and to the Inquisition, and burned the records of the most important political trials. General Cadorna, on entering Rome, proclaimed that he only came to maintain order, and that he left to the Romans exclusively the care of their administration. He did not keep his promise, however, for he examined the list of those elected at the Coliseum, and removed certain names for which he substituted others—as, for example, that of the Prince Gaetani. Hearing of these proceedings, about fifteen thousand persons met in the Coliseum, under the presidency of Mattia Montecchi, and protested against them. The only news of importance to-day is that the Pope has visited the wounded at Santo Spirito, and that he has expressed his wish to continue his walks about the city. General Cadorna has therefore ordered the troops to salute him with the military honours paid to kings, and cardinals with those paid to princes of the blood.

General La Marmora is going to Rome as commander-in-chief.

ART AND THE WAR.

AN interesting exhibition of works of art, contributed for the Relief of the Widows and Orphans of Germans killed in the War, is on view at the Gallery of the New British Institution. It originated with a small body of German artists, calling themselves the "German Academic Society of London," meeting in Hanway Street; but, like all really happy thoughts, this has grown into a much more important undertaking, and, we trust, will prove a very valuable aid to the charitable efforts being made on behalf of the many bereaved families of Germany. The German artists residing in England have through their society been enabled to contribute in this practical shape, and much more effectively than they could have hoped to do by isolated subscriptions to the fund, as the Exhibition possesses an interest doubly attractive, from its noble purpose and its excellent artistic merits. The opportunity offered to our English artists was one that should have been taken advantage of, and the appeal from their German brother artists deserved a warmer recognition than it has met with in the few works contributed by our painters of repute, the smallest scrap of whose work would have brought valuable help to the charity, and reflected honour upon them, in so graceful a dedication of their art. It is with no small regret that we see one solitary Academician as a contributor—Mr. J. H. Foley, the eminent sculptor—out of a body of some sixty highly prosperous artists of the Academy. The water-colour painters have been more alive to the call, and amongst their gifts there are beautiful drawings by Mr. Carl Haag, Mr. E. A. Goodall, Mr. G. A. Fripp, Mr. Brittan Willis, and Mr. S. P. Jackson. There is, however, a goodly proportion of pictures by English artists, and amongst these are several by painters who have long maintained a high position in our various exhibitions, such as Mr. Frank Dillon, who sends a charming Norway landscape, "Trondhgem at ten p.m.," Mr. H. S. Marks, Mr. Riviere, Mr. J. Wolf, Mr. P. Priolo, Mr. H. Wallis, Mr. Eyre Crowe, and others. The amateurs also have come out splendidly, her Royal Highness the Crown Princess of Prussia taking, as she so well deserves, the highest place in art, and the most honourable one as patroness of the undertaking and trustee for the direct application of the funds. The pictures by her hand are most interesting as works of art, and especially so as evincing the sweetest feeling for the sacred virtues of home, charity, and religion. One represents a lady of rank receiving offerings from women with their children at the door of a church in the olden times; another, "St. Elizabeth of Hungary distributing alms." Both are oil paintings, and bear the signature, "Victoria, K.P., V.P., 1868." A most charming little work by her Royal Highness is a pearl shell, painted with figures of two little children fishing by the sea, the beautiful tints of the shell being taken advantage of with surprising fancy in painting the sky and sea. This is really a gem of its kind. It is signed "Victoria, Princess Royal, April, 1870." An interior, with a widow seated reading near an old carved bookcase and stove, forms the fourth picture, and besides this there is an excellent chromolith from the very pathetic drawing which, it will be remembered, the Princess Royal painted at the time of the Crimean War, representing a sister of mercy tending a wounded soldier on the battle-field. A somewhat similar subject has been chosen by the Princess Louise in the picture contributed to the Exhibition, called "In aid of Sufferers" (17). It represents two sisters of mercy on the battle-field, one raising a dying man to give him wine from her flask; the other coming towards the group in the foreground. The figures in this picture are admirably well drawn, and the countenances touched with great expression; the effect of the late evening sky, with the lurid fire from the burning town in the distance, is given with much artistic feeling. Her Royal Highness has also contributed a crayon drawing, "Portrait of a Lady," and busts of the Prince Leopold and the Princess Amelie of Saxe-Coburg. Count Gleichen's statuette busts of the Prince and Princess of Wales are highly creditable to his talent, and his "Dancing Girl" is a pretty figure, very acceptable to the Exhibition. There are several other good works in sculpture, especially an ideal bust called "Ophelia," by Mrs. N. Ellis, and a life-size bust of the King of Prussia, by L. Castan, which is evidently a good likeness of the fine old Soldier-King. A contribution which attracted a good deal of interest at the private view of the Exhibition, was a large portfolio containing fine impressions of unpublished prints, chiefly portraits of the Royal Family, several being from pictures by Landseer, with many drawings and photographs; and a large collection of most beautiful dried leaves from American trees, all preserved in their brilliant colours, and grouped with rare taste.

Criticism is, of course, not called for in an exhibition of this nature, but we may say in general terms that there are many works which would be attractive simply for their intrinsic merits, and amongst these are some which are particularly interesting as the work of amateurs. Those who may not go to see the Exhibition as purchasers will find abundant interest in the pictures, apart from the pleasure of contributing to the benevolent object of the Exhibition. It should be observed that the object of this undertaking is to afford relief to the widows and children—not to the wounded, as they are considered to be under the care of the Government, and to partake of the fund already raised, while the widows and orphans are not in all cases provided for by the Government. The committee explain, in reference to the restriction of the fund to the Germans: "It has been suggested that the proceeds of the fund should be divided in equal proportions between the bereaved of both French and Germans, as the latter disclaim all enmity against the French people. To this, however, there were some obvious objections. To carry out such a project satisfactorily to both parties, it would, for instance, be desirable that both should be equally represented on the committee for the management of the Exhibition; and, without the intervention of representatives of the French, the Germans could have no direct means of discovering and relieving French cases of distress. But it was not to be expected that such an arrangement would work so conveniently or efficiently as for each side separately to do its utmost for its own nationality. Accordingly, it was resolved that the German artists should set an example of patriotism which will probably be followed by the French artists in England. Besides, there are circumstances affecting the composition of the two armies which by no means form a parallel. Apart from the opinion naturally held by Germans, that the war has been unjustly forced upon them, the losses they sustain in battle are much more likely to be felt with dire severity in the home circle. The great majority of French soldiers are single men, whilst a large proportion of the Germans now fighting for their united Fatherland are men married and with families, who are torn from occupations whereby they support those nearest and dearest to them on earth."

The Exhibition will remain open till October 15, the Gallery, which has been so liberally lent, with all attendance free, by Mr. Gullick, being at that time required for the Winter Exhibition of the Institution. This is but a short period for exhibition, and therefore it is the more urgent that all who wish to support the fund should take an early opportunity. The committee have arranged that any works of art remaining unsold at the close of the Exhibition shall be included in a prize drawing with certain others which are already designated for that purpose, and for which tickets are issued at one shilling each, or in books of twenty. The drawing is fixed to take place on the two last days of this year, at the rooms of the German Academic Society, in Hanway Street. Any contributions which may be presented before this final drawing of works of art would, we believe, be acceptable, and, as some misunderstanding has arisen from the erroneous supposition that the works of German artists only would be received, it is desirable that it should be known that all artists and amateurs were invited to contribute.

The following stories are told by the Berlin press:—Count Hatzlingen and Count von Tauenzein, of the 12th Dragoons, were sitting with two other Dragoon officers at dinner in a village near Verdun. They had been received in a friendly manner by a peasant woman, who had prepared their meal, in the midst of which they were suddenly attacked by a body of countrymen, and were barbarously murdered. Here is another tale, relating this time to Turco ferocity. An amiable warrior of this North African breed, or half-breed, was having his wound dressed by Dr. Mittenzweig, of Oranienburg, near Berlin, when, taking the luckless medical officer at an unguarded moment, as he was turning aside to arrange his bandages and other materials, the son of France—by adoption—drew a knife and stabbed his benefactor. Dr. Mittenzweig, having lingered six days, is now dead.

THE MITRAILLEUSE.

THE campaign of 1870 has tried a hitherto unknown weapon of war—the mitrailleuse. In spite of the unfavourable issue of every battle to its employers, the French, the rough verdict of war has been upon the whole in favour of the novelty. Are we, or are we not, to place in our armoury this new engine? is a question not devoid of national importance.

The ex-Emperor and his military advisers placed much confidence in the mitrailleuse. The Prussians tried it deliberately against their guns and small arms, and declared it to have no advantage over either class of weapon. War correspondents write that much execution had been done at Gravelotte by the mitrailleuse. Such is the exterior evidence before us. Mitrailleuses have been tried at Shoeburyness against guns, against Sniders, and against the new Martini-Henry. Until last week it might be said that the mitrailleuse barely held its own against field-pieces up to 800 yards, while at the longer ranges the latter possessed incontestable advantages; against small arms eight or ten riflemen could at all ranges do as much execution as one of the new-fangled weapons, which have had two exponents, the Montigny and the Gatling gun. The former is a Belgian and the latter an American invention. Experiments were commenced upon the Montigny about a month ago. It is now evident that, whatever may be the intrinsic merits of that system, its effects are considerably reduced by the badness of the cartridges it employs, and by some other, perhaps, accidental deficiences. The Gatling entered the field about a fortnight since. Its delivery was always good, but the effects produced upon targets were at first but moderate; during the last week, however, it has achieved unexpected successes.

The words mitrailleur and mitrailleuse are indifferently employed to denote a class of arm which has imitated and surpassed the mitraille or case-shot fire of our present field-pieces. The owners of the Gatling gun hardly like the name "Mitrailleuse" applied to their invention, as it was originally bestowed on the Montigny; nevertheless the name is too well known and too descriptive to pass easily out of use. Mitraille or case has always been the simplest projectile employed by artillery, and one in which gunners took a pride very similar to that which the linesman has in his bayonet. But as rifling and breech-loaders have thrown "les armes blanches" into the background, so has modern progress thrust the case of field guns aside and rendered it comparatively valueless. Mitrailleuses are very differently designed from the rude, though in their time destructive, cannon, which threw the old mitraille. The new mitraille is hurled by engines which avail themselves of rifling, of breechloading, and of the skill of the mechanical engineer, and seek to prolong the scathing effects of the old case, which barely reached to 400 yards, to at least 2,000.

A description of the Montigny must be tolerably familiar to our readers: it is hardly necessary to repeat that it has 37 barrels, which are charged by a single operation, and which are fired nearly, but not quite, simultaneously. The Gatlings are exaggerated revolvers; they consist of ten barrels which revolve, and are discharged one at a time; five barrels are always in the process of being loaded, the cartridge being pushed little by little into the barrel; the act of pushing it quite home also fires it; five barrels are similarly always in process of having the empty cartridges extracted. The cartridges are extremely good, being stamped out of solid metal; their action is a central fire one.

Three sizes of Gatlings are now in work at Shoeburyness. The first of one-inch diameter of bore, the second of ·65, and the third of ·42, firing balls of 8, 3, and 1 ounce respectively; the first calibre is pretty universally condemned as too large, but opinion is divided between the other two. The smaller might easily be made of ·45, which could allow it to take the same cartridges as the Martini-Henry, and there is a seductive simplicity in the proposal to employ for the mitrailleuse the same projectiles as the infantry; but then, on the other hand the ·65 is by far the more accomplished, as it enjoys a trajectory of enticing flatness, and can make a charming target at ranges of 2,000 yards. Within the last ten days a specimen of the Gatling has been shown at Shoeburyness, which possesses two new and important improvements; one is a feeding drum into which 400 cartridges can be poured, the other an automatic movement which distributes the fire of the mitrailleuse horizontally, and thus removes the chief fault which the Prussians attribute to the French piece, a too-concentrated delivery. The distribution of fire is effected by the very act of discharging the mitrailleuse; the machinery which effects it can be adjusted to any required pitch, or thrown out of gear altogether. With its help and that of the drum, the smallest Gatling last week placed *hors de combat* 99 out of 135 dummies at 800 yards range.

The Prussians tried both the Montigny and the Gatling systematically, and rejected them; still, spite of their undoubted science in military matters, it is certain we must follow the examples of the French and Russians, and adopt some form of mitrailleuse; the extraordinary performance of the ·65 Gatling, which at 2,100 yards placed, on the 22nd, 45 bullets in a target 36 feet by 9, and made 165 hits in a column only three rows deep, each performance being effected in two minutes, is but one of many instances of the destructive effect of this arm. It is, indeed, possible that these engines may fail in tests of endurance, but we know that for a long time the mechanism of ordinary revolvers has stood much wear and tear, and there seems no reason to suppose that gigantic revolvers should be able to bear less hard work than their Lilliputian brethren. Mitrailleuses challenge comparison with the fire of both infantry and artillery to determine their future place in war; it is then necessary to compare them with both. A Gatling can discharge from 150 to 200 bullets a minute; an infantry soldier can fire about 12 from the Martini-Henry with good aim in the same time; consequently, in rapidity, a mitrailleuse would appear to equal 15 infantry soldiers. At first sight it would seem that a Gatling requires but 5 men to work it. When, however, we remember that a 12-pounder only demands 8 gunners, and yet for each gun that is sent on service nearer 40 than 30 artillerymen must go with it, we shall not be far wrong in assuming that each mitrailleuse taken into the field will have 15 men to accompany it. Should a 3oz. or ·65 Gatling be adopted, the limber of the piece and its waggon would hold at least 8,000 rounds, while the pouches of 15 infantry soldiers would only carry 1,200. When we read of the French failures of ammunition we must acknowledge that this increased amount of ammunition would be one advantage of the mitrailleuse. In regard to accuracy, a mitrailleuse does not recoil, and one man has nothing to do but to point it, others loading; its pointer takes a steady, continuous aim. On the contrary, the rifleman has to take fresh aim at each round. While the mitrailleuse pointer has little physical exertion, the rifleman must load, raise his rifle, and stand the shock of a dozen kicks in one minute. In fact, the man laying the mitrailleuse has, at the very least, the advantages which a rifleman would have if he used a self-loading piece which did not kick, and which was supported by a first-class mechanical rest.

The effective range of the Gatling is at least 2,000 yards, of the Martini-Henry 1,200 yards at the outside; the ·65 bullet would also penetrate further into slight rifle trenches. On the other hand, the infantry man requires no horses to drag his piece and ammunition; he can go where wheels cannot follow; he can find shelter more easily than those who work the mitrailleuse, and he carries a bayonet for night work. Still, balancing advantages and disadvantages, the greater range and concentration of the mitrailleuse would, in many instances, enable it to contrast favourably with infantry.

Now to compare the mitrailleuse with field artillery: At ranges between 300 and 800 yards it can hardly be contested that either the ·42 or the ·65 Gatling does not possess a considerable superiority over any of our existing field pieces; indeed, to strike 99 out of 135 dummies at 800 yards in two minutes is almost a startling effect. At 1,200 yards the performance of the mitrailleuse was also handsome; but 45 hits in a target 36 by 9 at 2,100 yards, in two minutes, is far above the ordinary results of field guns. Then the mitrailleuse, although it would require horses, would not require more than half those demanded by a field gun; it would probably be more effectual than field guns against the shelter trenches of infantry; and its action does not depend upon the setting of a fuse, and above all, it does not, from its absence of recoil, require relaying. For the field piece it may be said that it will be able to act at longer ranges than the mitrailleuse; that it can fire houses, pierce large earthworks, and smash up gun carriages and mitrailleuses; while the small bullets of the latter, though powerful to kill men, can do but little hurt to material. The mitrailleuse will never supersede our present guns, but it is probably destined to become a powerful adjunct to them. In defending the key of a position, at what is now called close quarters—say 400 to 600 yards—the new weapon appears to be unequalled; for the defences of bridges, roads, and breaches, the continuous roll of the Gatling, as it emits three bullets a second, appeals to our imagination, as does its effect upon the targets to our reason.

IRISH WAKES.

THE discussion which is now in progress, with a view to the abolition of the custom of "wakes," has not dealt practically with its evils. Reverence for the memory of the departed is among the noblest traits in the human character. To allow to pass into oblivion their failings, and only to store in remembrance their virtues and goodness is a direct manifestation of the influence of charity—one of the sublimest of virtues. Such virtue is, we may say, different from the respect for the dead which has more or less pervaded almost all nations and peoples. The ancient Egyptians placed their dead in imperishable tombs. Evidences of the fact may be seen in our principal museums. The Brahmins store the ashes of their brethren, purified by "sacred" fires, in vessels devoted to their gods. The Chinese give banquets to their dead upon their entrance to the grave; and tradition informs us that there were nations whose respect for the deceased caused them to send their wives to accompany them into the "silent city of the dead."

The Irish "wake" has its romantic and even sublime elements. The most eloquent and pathetic grief that can be felt by the human heart is manifested by the bedside of the corpse. Old men, themselves fast tottering to the tomb, cross mountain and moor to pay a final tribute to their friend that is gone. They enter the abode of sorrow, kneel with uncovered heads upon the earthen floor, and pray to Him before whose tribunal they themselves must soon appear, for the "soul of the departed." The women gather at intervals round the body and raise the "keen"—that most unearthly cry, reverberating in supernatural echoes through hills and caverns, like "troubled voices of mountain spirits." This is no extravagant description of the Irish death-cry, the "keen" of the Celtic women. The corpse is laid out on its back, on a bed covered with a sheet or coverlet. Usually a plate of tobacco is placed beside it, and a number of mould candles, dressed in paper ornaments, stand lighted round the head. "May ivery hair of yer head be a mould candle to light ye to glory!" was an expression of thanks lately uttered by an Irish peasant. If there is no coverlet and suitable bedclothing, neighbours lend a supply for the occasion. The relatives of the dead treat the visitors, who throng the house, to whisky; and those who have not the means generally borrow money for that purpose. Between the payment of "masses" for the soul to shorten its probation in purgatory, and the cost of tobacco, pipes, and whisky, at the wake and funeral, a good round sum is expended.

We have said that there are sublime traits in the character of the Irish wake. But there is another side to the picture, which is unfortunately uppermost. The house of death is not only made a house of mourning, but a house of uproar, and very often a house of crime. The most barbarous and brutal practices are sometimes carried on at "wakes." At the "wake," all the wags of the parish or town where it occurs assemble. About midnight, when respectable and aged persons retire, the house is taken possession of by the guests, and usually a number of "tricks" are performed. In the West of Ireland the "shaving trick" is not uncommon. The "shaving trick" somewhat resembles, but its performance is much more disgusting than the ceremony which the rudest of sailors perform on novices on board a vessel which is crossing the Line. *Pour passer le temps*, the "pig trick" is sometimes practised. In this play a fellow is dressed up so as to resemble in some manner a pig. He crawls round the house followed by his supporters, and, with a long cobbler's awl protruding from his "snout," sometimes inflicts severe wounds upon any victim who may happen to be not very popular with him or his comrades. Various other "tricks" are occasionally performed, the worst of which is the "hanging trick." This at the present day is of rare occurrence. The Roman Catholic clergy put it down with a strong hand, but not before murder and the grossest outrages had been perpetrated. A few years ago, in the town of Sligo, a man was murdered in this manner. A rope was rigged to the beam of the "wake house," and the victim forced to pass his neck through a noose. The ruffian players at this wake hanged him till he was dead. Similar crimes have been committed on many occasions in other parts of the country. When plenty of whisky is given and the "boys" get drunk, fighting *à la* Donnybrook commences, and in the *melée* it has happened that the corpse has come in for a share of ill-usage. No doubt a great improvement has taken place in the conduct of wakes. But, however well-conducted, and quite irrespective of their barbarous customs and demoralising tendencies, there is the danger and the evil of the spread of infection. What is more likely to produce contagion than a corpse that before death had, perhaps, been months lingering with disease, and is, after death, left for three or four days in a mud cabin without scarcely any ventilation? The smell of such places is often almost unbearable. But the tyrant custom must have its way. The "wake" must take place. The "boys" must have "fun" for a night or two. A man that does not give his son, or his daughter, or his wife a "dacent wake," goes in the black-book as a "mane nagur." He is looked upon with contempt. But very few leave themselves open to such blame.

The danger of these wakes is tenfold where they are permitted to take place in the very heart of our large towns and cities. In London, in the Irish colonies situated about the localities of Islington-green, Somerstown, the Seven Dials, Chelsea, Bermondsey, Rotherhithe, and Wapping, the custom is more common now even than in Ireland. For several days the corpses are kept uncoffined in houses in filthy courts. Every right-minded person of all religious denominations will applaud the action of Dr. Goss, the Roman Catholic Bishop of Liverpool, in putting a stop to wakes in his diocese. If all other Roman Catholic prelates followed his example the evil would be considerably lessened.

It is said that Mr. George Odger was arrested on his return from Paris as a Prussian spy, but that, after a temporary delay at Oissel, on the Seine, he was released not much the worse.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. B. (Manchester).—We are tired of Scullerer and his "bodily weight." To all querists on that topic we shall reply, as to a cart-horse we wish to stop—"Weigh!"

Naso.—It appears that, although spectand on account of ocules, you have a prave nase. You will find your case specially treated of in the *Ars Portica*.

D. Hale.—Does your initial stand for (or stand) "drink?" If so, why then "Waes-Hael!"

Mynah.—You will find two or three under the prefix "Indian Grackle."

S. S. (Tring).—If you please: only don't head the fox.

Marker.—He loses a life. At least, *we* should assume the black cap. If you object to our ruling, consult the Bishop of Gloucester.

THE THEATRES—This Evening.

Drury Lane.—A Domestic Hercules—Amy Robsart—Phobus's Fix. Seven.

Lyceum.—Innisfallen—It Must be True, 'twas in the Papers. Seven.

Princess's.—Wanted, a Thousand Milliners—The Rapparee—The Happy Man. Seven.

Gaiety.—Ballet—Beggars' Opera—Bluebeard. Seven.

Olympic.—Poppleton's Predicaments—Handsome Is that Handsome Does—Undine. Seven.

Strand.—On and Off—A School for Coquettes—The Idle 'Prentice—The Chops of the Channel. Seven.

Royalty.—Our Nelly—Julius Cæsar—Deaf as a Post.

New Queen's.—Aunt Charlotte's Maid—A Midsummer Night's Dream. Seven.

Vaudeville.—Chiselling—Two Roses—Don Carlos. Half-past Seven.

The Man About Town.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1870.

THE most profitable business in the United Kingdom is just making another concession to the public convenience. The half-penny postage stamps for newspapers and the halfpenny message cards are now on sale, and in use. It is safe to predict for the message cards a wide popularity. The idea is borrowed from Prussia. During the present war the German army has used more than ten millions of them. The soldiers write their little messages at night after the battle, or in the morning before the day's march begins, and send them off by the Field Post to tell the folks at some town how father, son, or brother is faring at the wars. In England the cards will do more peaceful errands. Any message not a strictly private one, may be cheaply and conveniently sent without the trouble of paper, envelope, and stamp. The card is ready stamped, is paper and envelope in one. There is nothing to do but to write the message on one side, the address on the other side, and to put it into the post. A traveller may send home a message without delaying his journey an instant; may scribble it on the card as he walks along the street. Ladies may despatch their morning orders to their tradesmen in as little time as they could give them by word of mouth, and many business transactions will be facilitated by the quickness with which the cards may be despatched. Nor need the publicity be feared. The cards will be too numerous for the officials to read the messages, and people who do not wish their servants to do so have only to keep their letter-boxes locked, and the message will be as practically secret as though it were shut up in an envelope. The halfpenny stamp on circulars will be equally a convenience to those who have circulars to send; it will be a more doubtful convenience to those who receive them. But we take all our advantages with a drawback, and this is the drawback to cheap, convenient, and easy postage arrangements.

The Tamworth accident has had the usual result—a verdict against the humblest agent in it. The secondary results will come home to those who have nothing whatever to do with it—the shareholders of the line. It is useless to grumble at these apparent inconsequences. Shareholders at least profit by the false economy which renders accidents so frequent, and, as they have saved the pennies, must forfeit the pounds. The pointsman certainly turned the mail off its course on to the siding; and whether he did so by an error of judgment, a momentary confusion, or actual carelessness, will be shown at the trial. It is well that the public should bear in mind that, but for the action of our common law—which the railway companies are always asking us to supersede by a statute in their favour—such an accident as this at Tamworth would have no further result than the prosecution of an humble railway servant. His masters are not responsible for the lives which their bad arrangements may put in peril; they are only responsible for the damage done to individual interests. Take away the power to sue them for damages, and they escape all responsibility whatever. And what does this one single guarantee which the public has, cost the great railway interest? If railway magnates are to be believed, it is a crushing burden on the shareholders; but then it is only a crushing burden where the railway itself begins by extensively crushing its passengers. Mr. Strachan's paper, read at the Social Science Congress, gives us facts and figures in reply to vague statements. The compensation paid in 1866 was £306,257, a sum which takes just over a farthing from each passenger fare paid in the kingdom, and makes a difference of two shillings and eightpence in every hundred pounds of dividend paid to ordinary shareholders. How easy for the companies to insure each other against these liabilities! Suppose they paid to a common fund one halfpenny on every passenger, that common fund would bear more than all the cost of the compensations. It is, however, very unfair to discuss this question without giving the railways credit for the wonderful safety of railway travelling. With all its drawbacks and accidents it is the safest system of travelling ever organised. The persons injured amount only to one in half-a-million of travellers; the killed are only one in eighteen millions and a-half of travellers. Is there any other method of travelling by which any such safety was ever attained, or even approached? It is actually safer to go by railway than to walk.

There is good news for all persons who are weak in arithmetic, and who find it difficult to perform the complicated calculations incidental to the use of our confused coinage. Professor Leone Levi has expounded before the Social Science Association a scheme for the simplification of our monetary system. The desirability of accomplishing that result need not be emphasised. Pounds and shillings are troublesome coins, or if they are not found so in practice, that is because we have grown accustomed to them. They ought to be found troublesome to a person with a well regulated mind and an adequate perception of the advantages of international and decimal systems. This is the method by which the Professor proposes to render them more convenient: "Let the pound sterling," he says, "reduced to the value of 25 francs, be divided into 25 shillings, instead of 20 shillings as at present. Let the new shillings be of tenpence each, and, therefore, the sovereign 250 pence instead of 240. And let it be permissive to use for decimal or international purposes a new unit of 100 such new pence, which will be equivalent to ten francs, or 8s. 4d. of the present money, two and a-half gold pieces or Victorias being equal to the sovereign." Who could complain of any difficulty in making up his accounts after the coinage had thus been reformed? With the sovereign changed in value, and the shilling changed in value and bearing a new relation to the sovereign, and prices estimated in gold pieces, or Victorias, worth 8s. 4d. apiece, how delightfully simple all transactions in business and in daily life would straightway become! Then all commercial operations would be established on a symmetrical basis, according to the views of Professor Leone Levi at all events. All that it would be necessary to do, if the Professor's scheme should be adopted, would be to set up night-schools in every parish all over the kingdom, where the principles of the new coinage might be explained; and in the course of a year or two intelligent persons who made a good use of the opportunities for enlightenment thus afforded them, would be able to go to market once more with comparative confidence in their own power of making purchases and counting their change.

London Lyrics.

No. 38.

Sweet is the spring-time's gentle breath
  The violets among;
Sweet the full odours underneath
  The foot by summer flung;
Sweet are the roses, freshly blown,
  As honey, sweet as fair,
And sweet the scent of hay new mown
  Upon the sweet, still air.

Sweet are the rosy lines that streak
  The morning, grey and cold;
Sweet as the flush on beauty's cheek
  The sunset's flame and gold.
Sweet is the twilight as it creeps
  From hill to purple lea;
And sweet the moonlight, as it sleeps
  Upon the silver sea.

Sweet are the strong exulting chords
  From harp by minstrel flung;
Sweet the first simple, sacred words
  By lisping children sung.
Sweet is the lay by love inspired,
  The hymn that freemen raise;
And passing sweet the anthem quired
  In golden notes of praise.

But sweeter than all odours blown
  Abroad by wanton spring—
Than all the charms by nature shown,
  Or hymns that angels sing—
Was the scent of her hair, as she drooped on my breast,
  And the sight of her cheek aflame,
And the exquisite hope of a tale half guessed
  In the sound of a half-breathed name!

A correspondent, writing from Llandudno, describes a romantic incident which has excited quite a sensation at that fashionable sea-side resort. For the last week or two Mrs. Lea, wife of T. Lea, Esq., M.P. for Kidderminster, has been residing at South Parade, Llandudno, with her sister, Miss Birch, a young lady said to be only in her sixteenth year, though apparently of more mature age. Close to South Parade resides Mr. Lloyd, a youthful and enterprising wine and spirit merchant, who is said to own several substantial houses in Llandudno, has a handsome shop, and had been doing a leading business in his trade. By some means unexplained, the young lady and the good-looking tradesman got acquainted, and the acquaintance ripened rapidly into something warmer, and as there was no probability of the friends of the lady (who is reputed to be a heiress) consenting to the marriage, they agreed to elope together. Accordingly, the expectant bridegroom having obtained a special license, and arranged with the rector of Llandudno, met Miss Birch at Llandudno Church on Friday morning, where the parties were legally married by the unsuspicious clergyman. On leaving the church, they, by previous arrangement, separated, the lady walking along the turnpike road towards Conway, and at the distance of about a mile she was overtaken by Mr. Lloyd in a carriage. They at once drove up the Conway Vale to the village of Treffriew, where the horse and carriage were sent back, and the gentleman ordered dinner. While it was being prepared the happy couple went out ostensibly to view the surrounding scenery, but they never returned. Whether this was done for the purpose of misleading their pursuers, or whether they got scent of the pursuit, which actually took place, is not known, but they were pursued, and perhaps more expeditiously than they had calculated upon, for it quickly came to the ears of the lady's friends at South-parade. A hue and cry was immediately set up, the parties were tracked to Treffriew, but there the scent was lost. Next day placards were issued all over the neighbourhood, offering a reward of £50 for information leading to the recovery of the lady, "who had been decoyed from her friends." On Tuesday other placards were issued, withdrawing the offer of the reward, but up to Wednesday the whereabouts of the fugitives had not been made known.

The Grumbler.

STRASBURG has fallen at last, and another leaf been added to the laurel wreath that will grace the head of King William when the new Alsatian postage stamps are issued; but there will be many changes of heads on those stamps, and many new issues of them ere the gallant and stubborn defence of General Uhlrich ceases to live in the recollection of every Strasburgian. Robinson says—you remember Robinson, that fellow in the Titchbourne Street Terribles, I told you of—well, Robinson says, he don't believe Prussia will be able to keep Alsace now she has got it—"Why, my dear fellow, they will never consent to be Germans after having been French so long." What do you say, Smith? Quite right; why, we have only to look at Ireland: they were taken in the same kind of way, and though the Queen's head graces their postage stamps, they won't be called English—and if they had the chance would very soon prove *how* Irish they are. Jones remarks, "that people are not fond of being annexed now-a-days, but supposes they get used to it when they are obliged; but that old fellow, Uhlrich, behaved well, didn't he?" Jones's opinion on the defence of Strasburg ought to be worth something—we always pay attention when he talks about it, and he certainly has talked about it a good deal lately. He never was at Strasburg; in fact, has never been out of England, but knowing it so well from the prints and Polytechnic views, was furious when he heard a Prussian shell had hit the famed cathedral spire, and said Europe must stop such barbarian warfare. Jones is in Bryant and May's Coldbath Fusees, nicknamed the Blazers—a decent fellow enough if he would not talk of what he really knows nothing about. "They haven't got Metz yet," urges Robinson. "I know that," says Jones; "and what is more, they don't intend to take it just at present." "Well, what are they going to do, then?" inquires Smith. "Why, they've only just got to take Paris, and then the thing is all up. Bismarck and the old King have got their plan all right. Wouldn't treat at all with Jules Favre or the Republic. No! why, of course they wouldn't! Why, anyone can see their game, and a capital one it is. I had a letter the other day from an old schoolfellow, who is serving with the red cross on his arm in an ambulance corps near Sedan, and so I have pretty good authority for for what I am stating." "Oh, of course you have. But you were going to tell us Bismarck's and the King's intended policy and line of action, Mr. Jones." "Ah, yes! well, the fact is, they won't have anything to do with the Republic; they are too much afraid of the Liberal movement smouldering among the Confederate States, in fact, throughout the whole of Southern Germany; so the moment they have taken Paris, and the King is in the Tuileries, they mean to send off direct for the Emperor Napoleon, and the King will say to him, 'Now then, old fellow, here you are all right and back again. I have sent off to Metz, and told all my fellows to go back again at once into Germany; so Bazaine is to come on here at once to you with one hundred and eighty thousand men. Macmahon is to return from Wiesbaden, and take the command of all the prisoners we have taken, and who being at once liberated, you will have quite a sufficient army to keep France quiet, and yourself safe and snug on the throne. As to Alsace and Lorraine, I make you a present of them, for the French wouldn't like you without. Metz and Strasburg, and all those nasty stone-built places, of course I shall blow up; and you will never be such a fool as to go to the expense of building 'em up again, for they would cost you a deal of money, and you won't have too much to spare after you have paid me all my expenses and the costs of these great actions;—and so, now write over for the Empress and Prince Imperial. Give my compliments and best wishes, for I haven't time to stop to see them this visit—and, indeed, I would ask you all to come and see Augusta and Fritz at Berlin, only you really won't be able to get away, I know, for some time. By-the-bye, Bismarck will draw up the little mems. about the five hundred millions, and you can give him your I.O.U. for any little balance there may be. Good bye, old—take care of yourself, and never let those red chaps push you into a mess again. Ta-ta!' There, that is just what will happen." "You really think so, Jones?" "Of course I do—and will take 6 to 4 it comes off before a month's out." Nobody offered to lay it—and so Jones went off to keep an appointment, and I went home to bed, and to ruminate how droll it is that people really should take so much trouble to talk about and arrange matters of the very last importance to civilisation and the world at large, when they are really incapable of arranging even the items of their washing-bills within their means of payment, or the most trifling details of ordinary life affairs; and yet these very people will argue about the destinies of kingdoms, and dispose of the crowns of empires. Jones, however, may be right after all in his prediction, and the King of Prussia, once having entered into Paris, and located at the Tuilleries, may possibly be urged, by political motives, as well as from some even higher, to adopt the glorious character and attributes of mercy to a conquered foe; and in remembering the words of our own poet, that—

> "The quality of Mercy is not strained.
> It droppeth, as the gentle rain from heaven,
> Upon the place beneath. It is twice blessed:
> It blesseth him that gives, and him that takes.
> 'Tis mightiest in the mightiest; it becomes
> The throned monarch better than his crown.
> His sceptre shows the force of temporal power,
> The attribute to awe and majesty,
> Wherein doth sit the dread and fear of kings.
> But Mercy is above this sceptred sway:
> It is enthroned in the heart of kings;
> It is an attribute to God himself,
> And earthly power doth then show likest God's,
> When Mercy seasons Justice."
>
> *Merchant of Venice.*

REMARKABLE PROPHECIES.

The following very remarkable prophecies of events now occurring in France, are found in the old French character, in an ancient copy of the famous "Centuries" of Nostradamus. Michael Nostradamus ("de Notre-Dame") was a physician of Provence, attached to the person of Henry the Second of France. He died in 1566. His seven "Centuries of Prophecies," composed in enigmatical rhymes, were first published in the year 1555. Among other predictions admitted to have been realised in a most extraordinary way was an exact one of the execution of Charles the First in England; which event took place a hundred years after it was foretold by Nostradamus.

"Regne Gaulois, tu seras bien changé!
En lieu estrange est translaté l'Empire;
En autre Mœurs & Lois seras rangé.
Rouan and 'Chartres'!—feront bien du pire."

French state—greatly shalt thou be changed.
The Empire shall be moved to a strange place.
Other manners and rule shall come.
Rouen and Chartres—shall have much of mischief.

"Fleuves, rivieres, ne mal serons obstacles.
La vielle flame d'ire, non appaisée,
Courir en France. Ceey comme d'Oracles.
Maisons, Manoirs, Palais, Sectes rasée."

Floods and rivers shall not prevent.
The old fire of War, not appeased,
Shall course through France. This is the decree.
Houses, manors, palaces, parties shall be overthrown.

"Du tout Marseille, des habitans changée,
Course & porsuite jusques pres de Lion.
Narbon, Tholoze, Bourdeanx, seront outragée.
Tuez—captifs presque d'un Milion."

The whole of Marseilles, with changed inhabitants,
Shall course and pursue as far as Lyons.
Narbonne, Toulouse, Bordeaux shall be despoiled.
The killed and captives shall number nearly a million.

"La paix s'approche d'un costé & la guerre.
Oneques ne fut la poursuite si grande.
Plaindre homme & femme, sang Innocent par Terre.
Et ce fera de France a toute bande."

Peace comes on one side—war on the other.
There never was revenge so overwhelming!
But men and women shall bemoan, and innocent blood shall be shed.
And these things shall be in France all round.

"La foy trop grande trahira le Monarque.
La finie serait en Gaule commencée;
Secret augure pour à un estre parque."

Too great reliance shall betray the monarch.
The end shall begin in France,
With secret omen fatal to one.

The Man in the Stalls.

DONIZETTI'S lively little opera of *Betly*, compressed into one act, but preserving all the sparkling melodies of the original work, now forms a very agreeable prelude to Offenbach's extravaganza of *Blue Beard*. The statement that the music is for the first time associated with an English libretto is not, however, strictly accurate, as a version bearing the same title was a conspicuous feature of the opening programme of the English opera season at the Lyceum in March, 1841. The story, familiar to the stage chiefly through Haynes Bayly's Olympic burletta of *Why Don't She Marry?* is admirably adapted to musical treatment, and it is, both vocally and dramatically, interpreted with excellent effect at the Gaiety. Madame Florence Lancia is here the coy village maiden, compelled by her brother to be a happy bride, despite her former resolve to remain a spinster; Mr. W. H. Cummings is the peasant lover; and Mr. Aynsley Cook represents the bluff soldier, returned from military service after a long absence, and taking advantage of the change which time has made in his appearance to frighten his sister into matrimony. The operetta comprises some pretty airs, most artistically rendered by the vocalists; the orchestral accompaniments are skilfully executed by the numerous band, under the direction of Herr Meyer Lutz; and the choruses are sung with commendable energy and precision.

A novel sort of autumnal dramatic entertainment was produced at the Crystal Palace on Monday with quite enough of success to warrant its repetition for a couple of months at least. The *Harvest Fête* includes the best part of a pantomime, its introduction, a great deal of character dancing, one or two brilliant ballets, and a selection of glees appropriate to the season. Very pretty scenery has been prepared for the piece, and the dresses are quite splendid. Miss Caroline Parkes has one of those parts for which she seems to have an exclusive speciality, in which she sings, dances, and acts with equal grace and spirit; and there is a little coryphée, whose name does not appear in the bill, whose dancing is so good as quite to bring down the house. The piece would be the better of a little compression, especially in the glee singing, but nothing must be taken out of the last scene, which is full of life, bustle, and excitement. After the *Harvest Fête* came the Opera, which, as usual, was fully attended, and then the company spread themselves over the building, some to search for the American aloe, which is just now in bloom, and others to look at the trophy in the south nave, in the centre of which is placed the finest hop-plant that was perhaps ever grown in Kent. It was grown from a single cutting, and is now covered with five bushels of hops, two facts which, when put together, will be quite enough to stimulate public curiosity. The Harvest Fêtes were repeated during the week, with the addition, on Thursday, of the Fireworks, including the representation of Strasburg Cathedral. The winter concerts commence this day with an exceedingly strong bill, including two of the Beethoven symphonies, and the names of Mr. V. Rigby and Charles Hallé.

A correspondent at St. Petersburgh, writing on the 20th instant, says:—"The feeling towards France is still very favourable here. In the press, her warmest advocate is the *Moscow Gazette*, which in a recent number endeavoured to prove that it was not France who originated the Crimean war, but England, who has always been the cause of Russia's misfortunes, and whose interests are in collision with those of Russia at all points. The other papers are also mostly on the French side. The *Goloss* declares that to take any territory from France would be to give her her death-blow; and the *Exchange Gazette* warns Russia to prepare for a war with Prussia, as her turn will come next. Strange to say, the papers above quoted are beginning to write largely on the Polish question, which has now so long been a tabooed subject in Russia. The *Exchange Gazette* openly declares that Bismarck is striving to conciliate the Poles, in order to obtain their support in an attack on Russia, and urges the government to parry this design by taking up the Polish question itself, and establishing a Panslavism in opposition to the Pangermanism of Prussia."

The Turf.

THOUGH the surprise of the 14th, when the son of Lord Clifden added to his sire's prestige by his own success on the Doncaster Town Moor, has had time to cool, yet Hawthornden and Wheatear are still running a neck-and-neck contest for favouritism at Newmarket; and, despite the money which goes daily on to the 20 to 1 division, no more than 10 to 1 can be obtained about Wheatear, and about 100 to 7 against Hawthornden. I see no reason to alter the opinion I formed on the 16th, that both will be found unequal to give the weight to more favourably handicapped horses. Certainly, the defeat of Kingcraft twice in the week detracts greatly from Hawthornden's St. Leger performance, and is calculated to make Wheatear's backers uncomfortable before the day.

The autumn campaign may be fairly said to be inaugurated with the First October Meeting, and the events of the week, so far as they have transpired at the time of writing, have maintained the traditional glories of Newmarket. It has been left to the year 1870 to witness the murderous antagonism of French and German armies in deadly encounter for pre-eminence in Europe: and coincident with this the distinguished sportsmen of France and Prussia, M. Lafitte, the banker—who races as Major Fridolin—and Prince Pless, have fought out in amicable and bloodless rivalry, the honours of the turf at head quarters. Sornette, the winner of the Grand Prix, and Blue Gown, the Derby winner of 1868, were both entered for the Trial Stakes on Tuesday, across the flat; but though Sornette, with 14 lb extra, started favourite, and was backed against the field, she was easily defeated by Prince Henry, who, it will be remembered, was a quondam favourite for the Goodwood Stakes, and having gone amiss before the race, was not started for that event. He is evidently a horse of merit, and might have distinguished himself more profitably if he had not been exposed here. The Twenty-first Triennial, the Buckenham Stakes and the Grand Duke Michael Stakes, resulted as I had anticipated; and my selection, Balvenie, for the Hopeful Stakes, was defeated by Mr. Blaydon's Sterling, ably ridden by French—a horse with a nomenclature worthy of his strain. The Great Eastern Handicap brought out a large field, and Mr. Naylor's colt by Carnival out of Leila won easily with the feather of 9st 10 lb. Vandenhoff, who had slightly the call, was never formidable in the race. The sensation of the week was the double defeat of Kingcraft for the Triennial and St. Leger Stakes, with odds of 3 to 1 on him for the former race. Fragrance, who is own sister to Géant des Batailles, and who won the Ayrshire Handicap last week, carried the Aske spots triumphantly in the Triennial, which resulted in the immediate advance of Falkland for the Cesarewitch, about whom Mr. Steel offered to take eighteen monkeys, without a response. With his 7 lb penalty in the St. Leger Stakes, the Derby winner succumbed without an effort to La Péricholе, whom I selected last week; and it is evident he must have gone off immensely since his Epsom success.

The Derby betting has been limited to small investments, and King of the Forest heads the price current at 10 to 1; Bothwell finds occasional partisans at 12 to 1; Général at 100 to 7; Ripponden at 1500 to 100; and the Zephyr colt at 1600 to 100 taken. Cæmenbert did duty for Mr. Saville, as I anticipated last week, for the Buckenham Stakes of 300 sovs. each; and Ripponden will doubtless be kept in reserve for the Middle Park Plate, when he will meet King of the Forest on 10 lb better terms than when they antagonised in the Champagne Stakes at Doncaster. He appears to be the most reliable candidate for Mr. Blenkiron's handsome prize, which the best horses rarely win under penalties; and whether he succeeds in catching the judge's eye or not, whatever beats him over the six furlongs of the Bretby course will be returned the winner.

To my Cesarewitch notes, last week, I may add that Blueskin has broken down; Martyrdom has been only cantering during the week, and with his screwed leg his chance may be at once abandoned. Baron Rothschild's Midsummer and Mahonia have both been in strong work; and the latter, having declined his engagement in the St. Leger Stakes, is probably in close reserve. Ryshworth is also in active preparation. Sister to Chérie has been galloping regularly with an eye to her engagement, but was well beaten in her trial, and is slightly afflicted with stringhalt. Adonis has been the cynosure of all eyes during the week, as it has transpired that his *bona fide* owner is no less a person than His Royal Highness the Crown Prince of Prussia. He has the stamp of a racehorse of unusual merit, great bone, substance, and symmetry, beautiful legs and feet, and is as sound as bell-metal. Flibustier, his stable-companion, ran away with the Handicap Sweepstakes on Wednesday, and Adonis at once advanced to 15 to 1. He will be first favourite before the flag falls. 500 to 2 is offered against Pax; and Mars, another refugee with high credentials, pulled up lame at his work on Wednesday.

The general result of the betting is the decline of Mr. Brayley's nominations, which I anticipated in my last week's notes; and the advance of Typhœus, whom I shall now couple, *vice* Martyrdom, with Adonis and Make Haste, my former selections, to supply the winner.

The events of the ensuing week at Bedford, Walsall, Bromley, Ludlow, and Ellesmere, are best left to post investment; and at the meeting of the Lothians Club at Edinburgh, the chief meeting of the week, backers who follow the Malton and Richmond stables will have the best of the account. In my next, I shall review the events for the Second October Meeting at Newmarket, and make final and absolute selections for all the chief races, including the Cesarewitch and Middle Park Plate.

Forecast.

THE JOCKEY CLUB.

A general meeting of the Jockey Club will be held at Newmarket after the races on Wednesday in the Second October Meeting, for a ballot and other business. Notices of motion—By Lord George Manners: That in future the Newmarket Carven and First Spring Meetings shall commence on Tuesday, instead of Monday, and that the Second Spring Meeting, discontinued since 1855, shall be re-established. By Admiral Rous: That the Two-year-old Course on the flat shall finish at the D.M. ending post, the distance to be the same as at present; that Rule 58 of the Rules of Racing, which prohibits sales by auction, be repealed.

ANOTHER BETTING PROSECUTION.

At the Kingston Petty Sessions, on Thursday, before Colonel Terry (chairman) and a bench of magistrates, John C. Saltmarsh, of 8, Oxford-terrace, Clapham; Richard Dunn, of 17, Grove-road, Mile-end-road; Thomas Carter, of 3, York-street, Camden-town; and Andrew Anderson, of 17, Baynham-street, Camden-town, were charged on remand with gambling at Hampton Racecourse, with certain instruments called pari-mutual machines. Inspector Williamson, of the Surrey county constabulary, attended for the prosecution, and Mr. Pearce (instructed by Mr. Sherrard, of Clifford's-inn) for the defence. The evidence of Inspector Palmer was read over, showing that on the 21st of Sept. he saw the prisoners on the racecourse at Moulsey Hurst with the two pari-mutual betting machines similar to the one produced. Saltmarsh and Carter were working the machines, and the other two prisoners were acting as clerks, making entries in the books produced. Saw the prisoners receive a number of half-crowns from gentlemen, and give to each a ticket with the number of the horse they backed upon it. He had cautioned the prisoners, and after the fourth race was run he seized the two machines, and, with assistance, took the prisoners into custody. On searching the prisoners, he found on Carter 30*l.* in bank notes, 74*l.* 10*s.* in gold, 19*l.* 6*s.* 4*d.* in silver, and a five-franc piece; and on the prisoner Saltmarsh 1*l.* in gold, and 19*s.* 8½*d.* in silver and bronze money. Mr. Pearce, for the defence, said he perceived the charge to be under the 4th section of the Vagrant Act, and had it been under the Betting Act, he should not have much to say, but this pari-mutual machine he contended was simply a mechanical register, and appeared perfectly fair. The machine was now brought into court, and the working of it shown, when Mr. Lewis said it was the same kind of betting as a sweepstake, which was common enough on all racecourses, and that if ten persons put down a guinea each, the ten guineas, less 10 per cent. for the use of the machine, was paid to the person holding the winning number. The Chairman said the bench would adjourn their decision till the 1st December, awaiting the result of the Wolverhampton appeal. The machines and the sum of 100*l.* would be retained by the court.

TRAINERS' LOTS.

CESAREWITCH.

Trainer.	Horse.	ys	st	lb
Anderson	Ploughboy	6	7	6
"	Dairymaid	4	5	10
Arnull	Play	3	6	10
Balchin	Mt. Pleasant	3	6	7
"	Candour	3	5	7
Bates	Free Trade	3	6	11
"	Ly. Superior	3	5	13
Blanton	Royal Rake	4	7	5
Bloss	Martyrdom	4	7	10
"	Tramp	4	7	4
"	Acaster	4	6	12
"	Guy Dayrell	3	6	11
"	Bonny Swell	3	6	11
Briggs	Myosotis	4	7	8
Coates	Falkland	3	7	3
Cowley	D. of Beaufort	4	8	0
"	Arlington	4	7	8
"	Recorder	3	6	9
"	Nero	3	6	7
Dawson, M.	Ethus	4	8	11
"	Wheatear	3	7	5
"	Coutts	3	6	9
"	Sis. to Chérie	3	5	10
Dawson, Jos.	Ly. Masham	3	7	9
"	Hawthornden	3	7	12
"	Normanby	3	6	11
"	Far Away	3	6	12
Dawson, T.	Tabouret	4	7	5
"	Kingsland	3	6	12
"	Sweet Sound	3	6	11
"	Stanley	3	6	10
"	Exciseman	3	6	7
"	f by Stockwell —Harebell	3	5	7
Dawson, John	Typhœus	5	8	2
Day, Wm.	Brigantine	4	8	7
"	Oxonian	4	8	1
"	Pax	3	7	5
"	Blandford	3	7	5
"	f by Colsterdle —Pea. Maud	3	6	2
Day, John	Pr. of Wales	3	6	7
"	Magdala	3	6	2
"	Cradle	3	6	0
"	f by H. Treason —Q. E. D.	3	5	7
Drewitt	Nancy	3	6	13
Gilbert	Blueskin	5	7	12
Goding	Picket	4	6	10
Goodwin	Mars	5	7	7
"	Cymbal	3	7	2
"	Thunderstrm	3	6	8
Haime	Hollandaise	3	6	9
"	Aftermath	4	6	7
Hayhoe	Mahonia	3	7	7
"	Tamarind	3	7	2
Hayhoe, jun.	Flibustier	3	7	7
"	Adonis	3	6	0
Holman	Not Out	3	6	0
Jennings, H.	Don Carlos	3	7	7
"	Nouveuse	3	6	7
Jennings, T.	Perry Down	4	7	7
"	L'Oise	4	7	7
Kellow	M. Sheppard	3	6	2
Lowe	Albany	3	5	7
Martin	Rossignol	3	7	8
Osborne	Pretty John	5	8	1
"	Ld. Glasgow	3	6	12
"	Vintner	3	6	1
Peck, C.	Fichu	4	8	4
Planner	Monseigneur	3	7	10
"	Eckmuhl	3	7	6
"	Suzanne	3	7	4
Porter	Green Riband	3	7	7
"	Pandore	3	6	12
"	Asterope'	3	6	0
Price	Flyaway Jack	3	6	13
"	Patrick	3	6	0
Pratt, C.	Sornette	3	8	13
"	Bigarreau	3	8	3
"	Gourbi	4	8	1
"	Rafale	3	7	4
Purr	Barford	3	6	7
Rayner	Q. of Hearts	3	6	11
"	Douglas	3	6	7
Sanderson	Syrian	3	6	0
Scott, J.	The Spy	5	8	10
"	Taraban	3	6	9
"	Toison d'Or	4	6	12
Scott, W. H.	Islam	4	7	9
"	Ware Hare	3	6	6
Sly	Clémence	3	7	2
Sopp	Gladice	4	5	12
Stevens, T.	Actæa	3	7	5
Summers	Honestish	3	6	7
Taylor	Master Bell	4	8	9
"	Musket	3	7	8
"	Make Haste	3	6	12
"	Annie Wood	3	6	3
"	Threstner	3	6	2
"	Stockpurse	3	5	10
"	King of Clubs	3	5	10
Wadlow	Muster	3	7	8
"	Mont Blanc	3	6	4
"	Slipper	3	5	7
Walker	Flying Scud	3	paid	
Watson	Fuzee	3	7	1
"	Dark Cloud	3	6	4
Weever	Vagabond	4	8	3
"	Constnation	4	6	10
"	Ferget-me-Not	3	6	7
"	Referee	3	5	10
"	Flippant	3	5	7
Private	Ignatia	4	7	7
"	Acorn	3	5	7
"	Mlle. St. Igny	4	7	4
"	Charnwood	3	7	3
"	Kt. of Athol	3	7	0
"	Gouache	3	6	10
"	Pompeii	3	6	4

CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

Anderson	Ploughboy	6	7	2
"	Phantom	5	6	10
"	Physiology	3	6	6
"	Dairymaid	4	6	0
Arnull	Carfax	3	6	9
"	Fanfare	3	5	7
Balchin	Vestminster	4	7	10
"	Van Amburgh	6	7	4
"	Mt. Pleasant	3	6	11
"	Vandenhoff	3	5	7
Bates	Free Trade	3	6	12
"	Ly Superior	3	6	0
Blanton	Miss Dayrell	4	8	2
"	Royal Rake	4	7	10
"	Badsworth	4	7	2
Bloss	Kt. of Garter	6	9	9
"	Vespasian	3	9	7
"	Martyrdom	4	7	11
"	Tramp	4	7	4
"	Bonny Swell	3	7	1
"	Guy Dayrell	3	7	0
"	Robespierre	4	7	0
"	Lac	3	6	12
"	Ben-An	4	6	10
Clay	Ironstone	3	5	7
Cliff	Uncas	5	7	7
Cowley	Cock of Walk	4	8	12
"	D. of Beaufort	4	7	12
"	Arlington	4	7	7
"	Soucar	3	7	0
"	Recorder	3	6	12
Dawson, M.	Ethus	4	9	0
"	Atlantis	3	6	13
"	Podesta	3	6	7
"	c by Carnival —Leila	3	6	0
Dawson, T.	Ld. Hawthorn	4	7	12
"	Sweet Sound	3	6	11
"	Stanley	3	6	10
"	Exciseman	3	6	7
Dawson, Jos.	Ly. Masham	3	7	9
"	Hawthornden	3	8	7
"	Frivolity	3	7	3
"	Enfield	3	7	0
"	Broadlea	3	5	10
Dawson, John	Thor	4	6	11
Day, Wm.	Oxonian	4	9	1
"	Brigantine	4	8	9
"	Benbow	4	7	7
"	Blandford	3	7	7
"	Pax	3	7	2
"	Md. of Athol	3	7	9
Day, John	Pr. of Wales	3	6	11
"	Dolphin	3	6	0
"	Magdala	3	5	13
"	Cradle	3	5	10
"	f by H. Treason —Q. E. D.	3	5	7
Dover	Plaudit	6	8	10
"	Ladas	4	8	4
"	Daylight	3	6	0
Drewitt	Nancy	3	6	13
Gilbert	Ryshworth	4	7	10
Goater, W.	Barrier	3	7	5
"	Tabernacle	3	7	4
"	Rattlepate	3	6	2
"	Henbane	3	6	0
"	Ashfield	3	5	10
"	Dubois	3	5	10
Goater, H.	Allbrook	4	7	10
"	Westley	3	6	0
Godding	Birthday	4	paid	
"	Scarboro'	3	7	6
Godding	Picket	4	6	10
Goodwin	Mars	5	7	7
"	Cymbal	3	7	2
"	Thunderstrm	3	6	8
Haime	Hollandaise	3	6	9
"	Aftermath	4	6	7
Hayhoe	Mahonia	3	7	7
"	Tamarind	3	7	2
Hayhoe, jun.	Flibustier	3	7	7
"	Adonis	3	6	0
Holman	Not Out	3	6	0
Jennings, H.	Don Carlos	3	7	7
"	Nouveuse	3	6	7
Jennings, T.	Perry Down	4	7	7
"	L'Oise	4	7	7
Kellow	M. Sheppard	3	6	2
Lowe	Albany	3	5	7
Martin	Rossignol	3	7	8
Osborne	Pretty John	5	8	1
"	Ld. Glasgow	3	6	12
"	Vintner	3	6	1
Peck, C.	Fichu	4	8	4
Planner	Monseigneur	3	7	10
"	Eckmuhl	3	7	6
"	Suzanne	3	7	4
Porter	Green Riband	3	7	7
"	Pandore	3	6	12
"	Asterope'	3	6	0
Price	Flyaway Jack	3	6	13
"	Patrick	3	6	0
Pratt, C.	Sornette	3	8	13
"	Bigarreau	3	8	3
"	Gourbi	4	8	1
"	Rafale	3	7	4
Purr	Barford	3	6	7
Rayner	Q. of Hearts	3	6	11
"	Douglas	3	6	7
Sanderson	Syrian	3	6	0
Scott, J.	The Spy	5	8	10
"	Taraban	3	6	9
"	Toison d'Or	4	6	12
Scott, W. H.	Islam	4	7	9
"	Ware Hare	3	6	6
Sly	Clémence	3	7	2
Sopp	Gladice	4	5	12
Stevens, T.	Actæa	3	7	5
Summers	Honestish	3	6	7
Taylor	Master Bell	4	8	9
"	Musket	3	7	8
"	Make Haste	3	6	12
"	Annie Wood	3	6	3
"	Threstner	3	6	2
"	Stockpurse	3	6	2
"	King of Clubs	3	5	10
Wadlow	Muster	3	7	8
"	Mont Blanc	3	6	4
"	Slipper	3	5	7
Walker	Flying Scud	3	paid	
Watson	Fuzee	3	7	1
"	Dark Cloud	3	6	4
Weever	Vagabond	4	8	3
"	Constnation	4	6	10
"	Ferget-me-Not	3	6	7
"	Referee	3	5	10
"	Flippant	3	5	7
Private	Ignatia	4	7	7
"	Acorn	3	5	7
"	Mlle. St. Igny	4	7	4
"	Charnwood	3	7	3
"	Kt. of Athol	3	7	0
"	Gouache	3	6	10
"	Pompeii	3	6	4

RACING FIXTURES.

OCTOBER.

Bedford	4	Perth	12
Edinburgh	5	Kelso	18
Leicester	6	Cheltenham Autumn	18
Bromley	6	Curragh	18
Newmarket 2nd October	10	Newmarket Houghton	24

NOVEMBER.

Worcester	1	Shrewsbury	14
Liverpool Autumn	8		

SALE OF THE MAMHEAD STUD.

Sir Lydston Newman having determined to give up breeding, his entire stud of brood mares and foals, yearlings, and stallions, was brought to the hammer by Messrs. Tattersall, at East Acton Stud Farm, on Saturday last, and there being no reserve except in one instance (the stallion Sundeelah), everything was sold with the exception of the stallions Crater and Sundeelah, for which there was no bid. Prices ruled very low, several lots being almost given away, the fifty lots sold making only 2,400 guineas, or an average of 48 guineas. A list of the prices, with the names of the purchasers, is appended:—

Brood Mares and Foals.	Gs.
Lady Audrey, by Pantaloon—Kirtle, with foal by Crater, covered by Sundeelah ....Mr. W. Banks	50
Medal, by Pantaloon—The Model, with foal by Crater, covered by Sundeelah ....Mr. Harris	70
Ventre-à-Terre, by Pantaloon—Elvina, with foal by Crater, covered by Sundeelah ....Mr. Gibbon	30
Sneer, by Bay Middleton—Irony, covered by Sundeelah Mr. Jarvis	15
Volition, by Voltigeur—Testatrix, with foal by Crater, covered by Sundeelah ....Mr. Sewell	115
Lady Blanche, by Epirus—Blanche of Devon, with foal by Crater, covered by him again ....Mr. Beadman	85
Flower Girl, by Gemma di Vergy—Botany, with foal by Sundeelah, and covered by him again...Mr. W. Banks	80
Olympias, by Pyrrhus the First—The Wren, with foal by Sundeelah, and covered by him again...Mr. Deacon	90
Madam Cliquot, by Burgundy—Sweet Pea, with foal by Sundeelah, and covered by him again ....Mr. Harris	170
Cybele, by Marsyas—Kate, with foal by Bel Demonio, and covered by Sundeelah....Mr. Williams	20
Mare, by Gemma di Vergy—Petticoat, with foal by Crater, and covered by Sundeelah....Mr. Harris	30
Ernestine, by Touchstone—Lady Geraldine, with foal by Sundeelah, and covered by him again...Mr. T. Stevens	15
Shipwreck, by Escape—Ernestine, with foal by Crater, and covered by him again....Mr. Talbot	45
Lady Bountiful, by Rataplan—Plentiful, with foal by Crater, and covered by him again ....Mr. Hare	55
Botany, by Melbourne—Sweet Pea, with foal by Sundeelah, and covered by him again ....Mr. H. Marsh	80
Post Haste, by Stockwell—Hurry Scurry, with foal by Crater, and covered by him again....Mr. Williams	50
Queen of Beauty, by Melbourne—Birthday, covered by Sundeelah....Mr. Harris	60
Philomel, by The Flying Dutchman—British Queen, covered by Sundeelah....Mr. J. Watson	20
Belle, by Slane—Miss Fairfield, covered by Sundeelah Mr. Blathwaite	40
Blush Rose, by Gemma di Vergy—Wild Rose, covered by Crater ....Mr. Hare	15
Fair Agnes, by Melbourne—Black Agnes, covered by Gemma di Vergy and Sundeelah ....Mr. Williams	15
Butterfly, by Bantam—Leila, covered by Sundeelah Mr. Hare	20
Wild Rose, by Surplice—Rose of Cashmere, covered by Sundeelah ....Mr. Hare	45
Harriett, by Cotherstone—Polydora, covered by Crater and Sundeelah ....Mr. Harris	15
Rosalind, by Stockwell—Selina, covered by Sundeelah Mr. Hare	40
Little Queen, by Melbourne—mare by Velocipede, covered by Crater ....Mr. Livesay	10
Mare, by Wild Dayrell—Ventre-à-Terre, covered by Crater Mr. Hare	15
Chancery, by Blair Athol—Equity, covered by Sundeelah Mr. T. T. Parker	35
Miss Rothschild, by King Tom—Prioress, covered by Gemma di Vergy ....Mr. Oldacre	10
Half-bred mare, by Touchstone, covered by Gemma di Vergy ....Mr. Rait	30
Couleur de Rose, by West Australian—Maria, covered by Sundeelah ....Mr. Beadman	70
Rita, by The Flying Dutchman—Ulrica, covered by Sundeelah....Mr. J. Watson	150
Double Shot, by Stockwell—Lady Audrey, with foal by Sundeelah, and covered by Crater ....Mr. Oldacre	100
Victorine, by Wild Dayrell—Valour, with foal by Crater, and covered by him again ....Mr. Hare	70
Persuasion, by The Cure—Diphthong, with foal by Crater or Sundeelah; covered by Crater and Sundeelah ....Mr. Williams	60
Yearlings.	
Filly, by Gemma di Vergy—half-bred mare...Mr. Harris	40
Decoration, b c by Crater—Medal ....Mr. Livesay	90
Sea Messenger, b c by Sundeelah—Shipwreck Mr. R. Porter	35
Earthquake, b f by Crater—Volition ....Mr. Sewell	50
Black Bess, b f by Crater or Sundeelah—Ventre-à-Terre Mr. Ford	40
Bay colt by Crater—Wild Rose....Mr. Livesay	20
Chestnut filly by Crater—Lady Audrey...Mr. T. Stevens	55
Bay colt by Crater—Petticoat ....Mr. Livesay	40
Bay colt by Brocket—Rosalind ....Mr. Hare	25
Bay colt by Crater—Mare, by Gemma di Vergy Mr. Calverley	15
Bay colt by Crater—Queen of Beauty....Mr. Ford	35
Bay colt by Crater—Butterfly ....Mr. Pridham	15
Unbroke.	
Bay filly, 3 yrs., by Crater—Columbine ....Mr. Harris	30
Brown filly, 3 yrs, by Wild Dayrell—Jetty Treffs Mr. R. Porter	10
Stallion.	
Gemma di Vergy, by Sir Hercules—Snowdrop, by Heron Mr. Harris	80
Total....2400	

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CESAREWITCH.

11 to 1 agst Hawthornden (taken)
14 — 1 — Ethus (taken freely)
100 — 7 — Adonis (taken)
100 — 7 — Bonny Swell (offered)
15 — 1 — Typhœus (taken)
15 — 1 — Wheatear (taken)
100 — 6 — Falkland (offered)
1000 — 40 — Make Haste (offered)
25 — 1 — Royal Rake (taken)
25 — 1 — Rattlepate (taken and offered)
30 — 1 — Sister to Cherie (taken)
33 — 1 — Flibustier (taken)
40 — 1 — Annie Wood (taken)
2000 — 25 — Not Out (taken)
1000 — 10 — Miss Sheppard (taken)
1000 — 10 — Mahonia (taken four times)
500 — 5 — Cherie (taken)

CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

100 to 8 agst Queen of Hearts (taken)
17 — 1 — Frivolity (taken)
1000 — 35 — Ethus (taken freely)
33 — 1 — Adonis (taken)
50 — 1 — Pax (taken)
1000 — 15 — Green Riband (taken)
100 — 1 — Bonny Swell (taken)
100 — 1 — Hawthornden (taken)
100 — 1 — Vintner (taken)
1000 — 5 — Pandore (offered)
1000 — 5 — Sornette (offered)
1000 — 20 — Hawthornden and Royal Rake coupled (taken)

In the Arena.

THE Richmond Meeting, which followed next after the Championship, took place on the 23rd and 30th April, on the ground of the Richmond Cricket Club, in the old Deer Park. The course had been well marked out, and the measurements of the different courses were very accurate, a very unusual circumstance in the country and suburban meetings. The Open 120 Yards Handicap was won by Mr. Casares, with 9 yards start, who, we believe, is the first foreigner who has won a foot-race in this country. Mr. Cator, of Sandhurst, was second, with 8 yards start. In the 440 Yards Open Handicap the two Sandhurst representatives, Messrs. Sherrard and Dalbiac, finished first and second, respectively, with each 24 yards start from the scratch man, Mr. Parker Luck, and thus foreshadowed their success against Woolwich in the race at this distance. The Open 100 Yards Race was decidedly the event of the meeting, and obtained a very large entry, of whom those entitled to run in the final, were Messrs. Baker, Clements, Collett, Dalbiac, and Wilson. Mr. Wilson, from the fact of his never having been beaten at this distance, was most fancied, and thought almost certain to win from Mr. Baker, the champion, and Mr. Collett, who for the last two years had shown nothing of the form he possessed in 1866. Mr. Chambers dispatched the competitors to a very level start, Mr. Baker showing in front after the first 10 yards; but Messrs. Wilson and Collett, who started together very evenly, completely ran away from the champion, and raced home together, Mr. Wilson getting to the tape first by a very clever yard and a-half, Mr. Baker third, two yards off, with the rest close up together. Mr. Wilson in this race completely vindicated his character as to being the best sprint runner in the south; and Mr. Collett corroborated his running in the trial heat for the championship with Mr. Baker, by again beating him. The Three Miles Walking Handicap was a very easy affair for Mr. Francis, of Peele's Cricket Club, who had the very liberal allowance of 150 seconds start, considering that, on his only previous appearance in public as a walker, at the sports of the Red Rovers' Cricket Club, he came in first by 10 yards, but was subsequently disqualified for unfair walking in the last 50 yards only. Mr. Scott, of the L.A.C., won the Three Miles Running very easily with 35 seconds start, and in good time. In the absence of Mr. W. M. Chinnery, Mr. Scott is indisputably the best mile and long-distance we have, but it is a great pity his admirers should puff his performances in print in the manner they have been done, especially with regard to his Nottingham, which, if true, would make the gentleman who ran second to him be better than a four and a-half minutes' man, which is hardly within the bounds of credence. Good man as Mr. Scott is, we must require him to do a mile in 4 min. 26¼ secs. on a recognised path before we believe to that extent in his capabilities.

The Civil Service meeting at the end of May was, as usual, both largely and fashionably attended, owing, of course, in a great measure to the form of admittance being by complimentary tickets. The events were, with the exception of one of the mile races, open only to members of the Civil Service, and consequently the majority of the competitors have no reputation beyond its limits, but nevertheless it holds in its ranks the best quarter and half-mile of his, and probably any other day, in Mr. Guy Pym, who, at this meeting, made his reappearance on the running-path after a long retirement, in the 100 Yards Race, but failed to show his old brilliant form; the race in question was won by Mr. Eames, of the Post-office, whose running up at the champion meetings almost foretold his success in this race. We notice that this gentleman has entered for the London Athletic Club 100 Yards Challenge Cup, to be run for on the 22nd inst., and for which he has a chance second to none. The Challenge Cup, distance 220 yards, held by Mr. W. F. Eaton, of the Audit and Exchequer Office, who the previous year had defeated Mr. Pigott, again changed hands; Mr. Eames followed up his success in the 100 Yards Race by carrying off this event very easily, although previous to the race the general impression was that, although he might scramble home first, the distance was really beyond his compass, and that the event was not the certainty for him it turned out to be. The Mile Challenge Cup was the chief event of the day, and which in years gone by was the cause of many exciting struggles, in which that sturdy athlete, Mr. Mark Jobling, twice in succession proved successful, but at the third attempt suffered an easy defeat at the hands of Mr. Sydenham Dixon, who also won the cup in 1869, and by his third successive victory (in his usual easy style) this year, became the absolute holder for it. Mr. Dixon—who is well known in the athletic world, is not one of the every-day sort of runners, but requires perfect health and a fine day to show his true form—may be congratulated on having had his own sort of days when he has had to compete for this cup, as he has, on many occasions, when victory seemed almost within his grasp, been doomed to disappointment and defeat through the weather being dead against him, or his going amiss at the last moment; however, he has shown that, fit and well, although not a Scott or Chinnery, he is a clinking good man. The Walking Race was carried off by Mr. Bentley, who had been second and third in the London Athletic Club Challenge Cup and Championship respectively, in very excellent time. This gentleman has on several occasions had his style of going questioned; while partially agreeing with such remarks, it may be said in extenuation that he is quite as fair as any of the other first-class men, with the exception of Messrs. Griffith, Nunn, and Williams. The Open Mile Race, which in past years had been at the mercy of Mr. Chinnery, was this year changed to a handicap, and was won by a Mr. Richardson, with 130 seconds start, adding another to the list of victories achieved this year by the "limit" men in handicaps; but on this occasion the handicapper cannot be accused of ignorance or favouritism. The other races of the meeting were won by members of the Civil Service who do not run, as a rule, at the various club meetings; which is to be regretted, as several of them showed very fair form, notably Messrs. Alp, Piggot, and Williams. The prizes, as usual at this meeting, were very handsome, and the committee allow members to exchange the cups for more useful articles if they should so wish—an example that might be followed at other meetings, if only for the sake of proving to competitors that the prizes presented are of an approximate value to that advertised in the programmes.

After the Long Vacation the College Sports at the different Universities will take place, and the various freshmen who in their school sports have given promise of pedestrian excellence will have an opportunity of trying conclusions with foemen worthy of their steel.

Advertisements.

THEATRE ROYAL, DRURY-LANE.—Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. F. B. Chatterton.—This Theatre, having been redecorated, is NOW OPEN for the AUTUMN DRAMATIC SEASON. THIS EVENING (Saturday). Doors open at half-past six, commence at seven o'clock, and terminate at half-past eleven. Prices to the public parts of the house from 6d. to 7s.; private boxes from one to four guineas.—Box-office open from ten till five daily.

A MY ROBSART; a new Historical Romantic Drama, written by Andrew Halliday. Founded on Sir Walter Scott's celebrated novel, "Kenilworth," with new and characteristic scenery by William Beverley. At a quarter to eight o'clock THIS EVENING (Saturday).—THEATRE ROYAL, DRURY LANE.

AMY ROBSART. New Drama. Characters by Messrs. H. Cl. King, Morton Tavares, J. B. Howard, Sheridan Wright, F. Moreland, F. Charles, J. Neville, Fawdon Vokes, F. Stanforth, H. Naylor, and Fred. Vokes; Misses Neilson, Fanny Addison, Jessie Vokes, Kemp, J. Morton, and Rosina Vokes. The overture and incidental music selected and arranged by Mr. W. C. Levey. The Ballet and grouping of crowds arranged by Mr. John Cormack. The whole produced under the direction of Mr. Edward Stirling. THIS EVENING (Saturday).—THEATRE ROYAL, DRURY LANE.

LYCEUM THEATRE.—Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. Edmund Falconer.—THIS EVENING, at a quarter to eight, a new and original Drama, by the author of "Peep o' Day," in Three Acts, entitled INNISFALLEN; or, The Men in the Gap. Principal characters by Mr. George Jordan, Mr. S. Emery, Mr. G. F. Sinclair, Mr. Charles Harcourt, Mr. Terrott, Mr. George Weston, and Mr. Edmund Falconer; Miss Patti Josephs, Miss O'Hara, Mrs. Holston, Miss Corbet Weston, and Miss Ernstone. Entirely new and characteristically beautiful scenery by Messrs. J. Johnson, Henderson, and O'Connor, illustrative of the loveliness that Nature mirrors in the Lakes of Killarney. The musical accompaniments, inclusive of two new melodies, arranged and composed by Mr. John Barnard, the Conductor of the Orchestra. Acting Manager and Treasurer, Mr. H. Barnett. Previous to the Drama, a Comedietta. To commence at Seven.—Box-office open daily from ten till five.

PRINCESS'S THEATRE.—Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. Benj. Webster.—Open for the season.—THIS EVENING (Saturday), Oct. 1, and during the following week, the performances will commence with Stirling Coyne's Farce, in one act, WANTED, A THOUSAND MILLINERS, in which Messrs. Vollaire, J. Rouse, J. Murray, Misses Marian Hill, S. Morgan, J. Lovell, and Mrs. Stephens will appear. After which, a new Romantic Drama, in three acts, entitled THE RAPPAREE; or, the Treaty of Limerick. Written by Dion Boucicault. Roderick O'Malley, Mr. Hermann Vezin; Pontis Duquesne, Mr. W. Rignold; General Ginckel, Mr. John Clayton; Colonel O'Hara, Mr. A. Rayner; Ullick M'Murragh, Mr. E. F. Edgar; Mountchesnay, Mr. H. Westland; Sholto Vesey, Mr. A. Lilly; the Doctor, Mr. Sheil Barry; Connor Ros, Mr. John Reynolds; Grace, Miss Katharine Rodgers; Patrice, Miss M. Cooper. The Scenery painted by F. Lloyds, Mr. Hann, and Mr. Maugham. To conclude with Lover's laughable Farce of THE HAPPY MAN, in which Mr. Sheil Barry, Mr. Vollaire, Mr. Marshall, Miss Merton, &c. will appear.—Box-office open daily from ten till five.

GAIETY THEATRE, Strand.—Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. John Hollingshead.—7.0. Ballet. Herr Carle, Mdlle. Emma Carle, and Corps de Ballet.

GAIETY.—7.30. BEGGAR'S OPERA, by Gay, (9th time.) Polly, Miss Loseby; Lucy, Miss Tremaine; Captain Macheath, Mr. Beverley; Mat o' the Mint, Mr. Aynsley Cook; Filch, Mr. Soutar; Peachum, Mr. Maclean; Mrs. Peachum, Mrs. H. Leigh; Lockit, Mr. Perrini; other characters by Miss Maria Harris, Miss Egerton, Miss Love, &c. Chorus.

GAIETY.—8.45, OFFENBACH'S BLUE BEARD. Three Acts.

GAIETY.—Miss JULIA MATTHEWS, Mr. Beverley, the new Tenor, Miss Loseby, Miss Tremaine, Mr. Perrini, Mr. Maclean, Mr. Soutar, Mr. Aynsley Cook. Increased ballet, chorus, and band. Dance of Fools, and American Can-Can Herr Carle, Mdlle. Emma Carle, and Corps de Ballet.

QUEEN'S.—Mr. PHELPS will make his 13th appearance at this theatre TO-NIGHT (Saturday), as Bottom the Weaver, in Shakspeare's Play of A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM, which has been for some months in preparation.

QUEEN'S.—MENDELSSOHN'S MUSIC, with an enlarged band and efficient chorus, in A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM, TO-NIGHT.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.—Lessee and Manager, Mr. W. H. Liston.—THIS EVENING, at 7, Mr. C. M. Rae's new and original farce, POPPLETON'S PREDICAMENTS. Followed by HANDSOME IS THAT HANDSOME DOES. To conclude with Mr. Reece's admired romance of UNDINE.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.—HANDSOME IS THAT HANDSOME DOES, an entirely new comedy-drama, by Tom Taylor Esq., TO-NIGHT, at a quarter to eight, with new and beautiful scenery, dresses, &c., and in which Mr. Compton will appear.

HANDSOME IS THAT HANDSOME DOES.—Mesdames Mattie Reinhardt, Charlotte Saunders, and Maria B. Jones; Messrs. Compton, David Fisher, Elliott, Jordan, Newbound, Robinson, Charles Warner, and G. Belmore, in the new comedy-drama, TO-NIGHT, at a quarter to eight. OLYMPIC THEATRE

ROYAL STRAND THEATRE.—Triumphant success of the grand, new, and original Hurly-Burly-Esque, by H. B. Farnie, entitled THE IDLE 'PRENTICE; or, High Low Jack and his Little Game. All the songs and dances rapturously encored. New scenery by Messrs. Fenton and Hall. Beautiful dresses and appointments. Characters by Messrs. Edward Terry, H. Turner, Barnett, C. Fenton, Edge, and Harry Paulton. Mesdames Amy Sheridan, E. Bufton, Kate Santley, B. Goodall, J. Lee, Raymond, Metcalf, Farren, Luxmore, Cullen, Lennox, &c. Notice: Doors open at half-past six, commence at seven. Secure your seats at the box-office.

VAUDEVILLE THEATRE, Strand.—Lessees, Messrs. H. J. Montague, D. James, and T. Thorne.—THIS EVENING, at 7.30, CHISELING. David James, Lin Rayne, Mr. W. H. Stephens, Miss Lavis, and Miss L. Claire.

THIS EVENING, at a quarter past eight, new and original Comedy in Three Acts, by J. Albery, TWO ROSES. Messrs. T. Thorne, H. Irving, George Honey, Lin Rayne, W. H. Stephens; Mesdames Lavis, A. Newton, and Amy Fawsitt.

VAUDEVILLE THEATRE, Strand.—THIS EVENING, at 9.45, DON CARLOS, by Conway Edwardes. Messrs. T. Thorne, G. Honey, H. Elton; Mesdames Nelly Power, A. Newton, R. Evelyn, and L. Claire.

NATIONAL STANDARD THEATRE, Bishopsgate.—THIS EVENING (Saturday), will be produced the great Olympic drama of LITTLE EM'LY, with all the Olympic scenery, costumes, and effects. The Wreck and the Canterbury Cathedral scenes have been especially enlarged to suit the increased proportions of the stage of this theatre.

ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE and CIRCUS, Holborn.—All the star artistes of Europe THIS EVENING (Saturday). Open at Seven. First Morning Performance on Wednesday, October 5, and every following Wednesday and Saturday.—Box-office open daily from ten till five.

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"Sir,—I am directed by the Secretary of State for War to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of 23rd instant, and to acquaint you in reply that the advertisement referred to was not inserted by any authority from this office.—I am, Sir, your obedient servant, "THOS. HOWELL.

"The Secretary,

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N.B.—The History is the result of the accumulation of many years, and the labour of many months. No fewer than 170 Authorities have been consulted and are cited.

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